At Danville.

Reception, Social and Musical. A very delightful afternoon and evening was spent by a large number at the Congregational church Friday. The regular monthly social supper was served at six o'clock, and previous to that a reception was tendered by the parish to Rev. and Mrs. George H. Cummings, at which time a generous purse of gold was presented to them as a token of love and esteem, accompanied by heartfelt wishes for prosperity and success in their new field of labor. Following the supper a very enjoyable piano and organ recital was given by Misses Alice B. Warden and Luella B. Merrill of St. Johnsbury. Their selections, which were delightfully rendered, were interspersed by vocal solos by Mr. Cameron of New York city, Mrs. John E. Tinker, and Mrs. W. H. Nutting, with violin obligato by Mrs. Brosball, and readings by Rev. G. W. Douglas, the new pastor at the Meth-

F. J. Frye has sold his farm and has purchased the Eastman house, into which he will move soon.

If the members of the Village Improve-ment association will kindly hand in their yearly dues to the treasurer, Miss Nellie Colby, before the annual meeting October 5, it will be very much appreciated as it is impossible this year for any one to go from house to house collecting them.

Rev. G. H. Cummings preached his farewell sermon Sunday morning from the text, "Follow Me," and also gave a brief resume of incidents in the life of the church during his six years' stay in town. Mr. and Mrs. Cummings plan to leave for their new home in West Boylston, Thursday.

One of the most pleasant social events of the season was given by Mrs. Harold Ayer Saturday afternoon, when she en-tertained a large number of her friends at the Tea House. Delicious refreshments were served and the beauty of the Tea House and the grand view from the piazza and surrounding grounds were greatly enjoyed.

Miss Helen T. Slate has gone to Pittsfield, Mass., for a week's visit with friends, en route to her home in Sag Harbor, L. I.

Willie Hoyt of Salem, Mass., is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hoyt.

Miss Edith Ranney returned to Holyoke, Mass., Saturday.

Miss Kate Currier, who has been at home during the summer, returned Saturday to New York.

Mrs. D. W. Choate and Mrs. George Gile of West Danville visited at A. L Ingalls' last week. Miss Hattie Choate is visiting relatives

in Enfield, N. H. Henry Hyde Smith returned Monday

to his home in Hyde Park, Mass. Mrs. Horace Rowe and Mrs. Carl Lang and son Emerson returned Saturday from Old Orchard.

There will be a called meeting of Diamond Chapter, O. E. S., Saturday

Rev. G. W. Douglas has received a unanimous call to become the pastor of the Methodist church.

At the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. the following officers were elected: Mrs. Nellie Sturdevant, president; Mrs. Flora McLean, vice president; Mrs. Luvia Hodgden, secretary; Mrs. Annie Hatch, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Etta McCormick, treasurer.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson West and Miss Bertha West returned Monday from Old

Loring and Roy Gleason have returned to their homes in Winchester and Billerica, Mass.

GROTON.

C. H. Welch, who has been ill for several months, is somewhat improved in

C. M. Coffrin returned to his work at St. Albans, Monday. Mis. Delia Corey of Lowell, Mass., is

visiting her nephew, Orange Welch. Mrs. Edward Purcell left Saturday for Island Pond for a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Gleason.

The ladies of the Baptist church will servea variety supper in the vestry from 5 to \$ o'clock next Friday evening. R. E. Pillsbury of Bellows Falls is

spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Pillsbury. I. C. Ricker went to St. Johnsbury, Monday, where he will exhibit his driv-

ing horses at the fair. Miss Lillian Emery was in Montpelier, Monday.

MissGertrude Clark, who has employment at Concord, N. H., is spending a few days at home.

L. S. Blanchard is in Boston this week to purchase a line of fall and winter

Four young people united with the Baptist hurch by baptism Sunday.

Ansel 1. Davis of Wells River has the job of plumbing for A. P. Whitehill. Waldo Glover left Tuesday for Boston, where he will resume his studies at Bos-

ton Univesity. Livingson Cushing of Boston is stopping at hissummer home in Westville.

Mrs. Havey Dunn of Peacham is visiting relative in town. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harvey Mrs. E. D. Ricker and Mrs. J. B. Renfrew were in

Barnet, Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Cloud Jarvey.

LYNDUN.

Mrs. Charld Fisher and her brother, George Laduer, went to White River Junction, Threday, to visit Mrs. Fisher's son, Parry Wilder, and family. From there the will go to Concord, N. H., to visit beir sister, Mrs. Clara

Bad Blood

Is the cause of Il humors, eruptions, boils, pimples, sofulous sores, eczema or salt rheum, a well as of rheumatism, catarrh andother troubles. The greatest blood medy for all these troubles, proved by its unequaled record of cures, s

Hood's Sarsaparilla In usual liquid irm or in chocolated

tablets known as Sasatabs. 100 doses \$1.

Johnson. They expect to be absent about four weeks

Mrs. Jennie Fisher met with a serious accident Monday afternoon, while split-ting kindling wood. Her axe glanced and cut diagonally across her foot, sever-ing the artery. She is very weak from loss of blood.

The town is laying earth walks to replace the old plank walks in several places on Chapel street.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League was held last week Tuesday evening, followed by a social hour with a number of invited guests. Games were played and refreshments were served.

Rev. W. T. Cozens commenced evangelistic meetings here by holding a preparatory service Saturday evening. There has been a good attendance at the meetings so far. A fine solo was sung Sunday evening by Mrs. Smith of Lyndonville, and on Monday evening by Miss Elizabeth Lewis. The services will continue all this week, with afternoon meetings at 3 o'clock each day except Saturday.

RYEGATE.

Hon. T. A. Meader was in St. Johnsoury on business last week Monday. Road Commissioner Thompson is building permanent road quite a distance on the East Ryegate road, which will make a great improvement.

Olive and Grace McLam visited their brother, Lloyd, and family, at Newport part of last week. Mrs. Thurlow and daughter of Boston

visited friends in town last week. Little Lochie Taylor was kicked on the head by a horse, Saturday, and received two ugly wounds, requiring seven stitches. It was a narrow escape for the little fellow, but he is doing as well as could be expected.

The many friends of Mrs. C. H. Taplin will be sorry to learn of her fall Saturday evening, when she fractured her left limb just below the knee. She is as comfortable as can be expected.

The town history committee will meet at the town clerk's office on Saturday at 1.30 p. m. This is an important meeting and a full attendance is desired.

WELLS RIVER.

Miss Kate Field of Waverly, Mass. has been spending her vacation in town the guest of Mrs. E. C. Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brock spent Sunday in Lyndon with their daughter, Mrs. Martin Daniels.

Mrs. Quimby and daughter were guests of Mrs. S. J. Hutchins Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes of Worcester, Mass., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bailey for several days having been called here by the death of their cousin, Mrs. E. D. Carpenter.

Eben Chamberlin of Spencer, Iowa, came to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Learned last week. Mrs. Chamberlin came several months ago. W. H. Goodwin with his sister, Mrs. E. G. Page and niece, Miss Mary S. Page,

spent Monday in Lisbon, N. H. Mrs. J. A. Belanger and son Harold were guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Shattuck last week. Thursday they went to Portland, Me.

Mrs. Addie Bigelow spent Sunday in Bradford with her sister, Mrs. Fletcher. The funeral of Mrs. Eugene D. Carpenter was held at her late home Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. E. J. Ranslow of Swanton officiating. The out of town relatives who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Ira Carpenter and Marshall Carpenter of Brookfield, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Carpenter of Montpelier, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Vaughn of Pawtucket, R. I., Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Gage of Lyndonville, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes of Worcester, Mass., Mrs. Ed. Bailey of Lisbon, Mrs. Austin of Boston and the several Brock families of West Newbury.

Miss Chadwick a former teacher in our high school was a visitor in town the first of the week.

It is expected there will be a morning service in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Mrs. Kate D. Lee, Dept. Pres., W. R. C., arrived home from the National Convention Sunday morning and Dr. Mun-sell from the National Encampment, G.

WALDEN.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Martin are taking a carriage drive to Canaan and other Rev. F. W. Lewis will supply the pulpit next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaw have been visiting friends in Groton.

Mrs. Lizzie Hill of Greensboro and Mrs. Maud Kittredge and children were recent visitors at A. A. Scott's. Mr. and Mrs. Newell Kingsbury re

turned last week from a two weeks' visit to friends in Ontario. G. H. Kingsbury and family spent Sun-

day with friends in Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Buck and children o Greensboro visited at William Folsom's the first of the week.

BARNET.

Rev. Mr. Barnes from Monroe occupied the pulpit Sunday in exchange with Rev. J. K. Kilbourn. Miss Edith Wallace has gone to Ports-

mouth, N. H., for a few weeks' visit Mrs. Sarah Brock Trussell from Boston and Mrs. L. S. Brock from North

Conway, N. H., are guests at the home of William S. Brock. William H. Burbank has been visiting

his son in New York City and they have both gone on a trip to Nova Scotia. The trustees of Barnet cemetery association have appointed E. A. Morgan,

sexton.

NEWARK.

A. C. Burns, is finishing the piece of state road below the village. Mr. Marshall, liveryman from Colebrook, N. H., was in town Saturday and purchased a fine driving mare of E. W.

M. W. Ball and wife spent Sunday in E. W. Gray has purchased a new

gasoline engine. H. W. Cobleigh of West Burke was in town Sunday. Dorothy Camber and Pearl Goodwin,

who have been ill for the past week, are Mrs. Peter Abar and two children

visited in East Haven, Sunday.

ST. JOHNSBURY CENTER.

SOUTH RYEGATE. Forbes Beaton and Charley B. Darling have gone to Monson, Mass., to attend school in the Academy.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presby-Kidney is keeping house for them. terian church met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ernest Keenan. Three new nembers were added to the society. The Wednesday club met last week

with Mrs. Alex Beaton. Horatio Gardner, an old time resident of Jefferson Hill, died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Parks, at Hardwick, Saturday, Sept. 7. A funeral service was held in the Presbyterian church here the following Tues-day afternoon, Rev. W. S. Wallace officiating. Interment in the new cemetery. Mrs. Ella Mills of Wollaston, Mass.,

Mr. Andreolette has moved from the tenement in George Crowe's house to the O'Rourke house at the Quint Place. Miss Alice LeClair is the new teacher in the high school, Miss Maude Harding is the intermediate teacher, and Miss

is the guest of Mrs. S. Mills, this week.

Miss Bernice Plummer of Clearfield, Iowa, who has been spending the sum-mer with her sister, Mrs. Archie Bone, has taken the school in District No. 3, and will remain through the fall term. Mrs. Jackson Roberts and her daughter, Ida, of Washington, Iowa, are visit-

ing relatives in town. They have recent-

Jeanie Hall, the primary teacher.

ly returned from a trip to Europe. A series of evangelistic services are being held in the Presbyterian church every afternoon and evening this week. These services are conducted by Rev. Arthur N. Thompson, D. D., of New

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Crowe, Mrs. C. M. Libbey and Miss Martha Park at-tended the funeral of Mrs. E. D. Carpenter at Wells River, Saturday. Miss Grace Darling went to Quincy,

Mass., Monday, where she will attend school. Mrs. F. J. Tewksbury accomnanied her as far as Lowell. A. D. Grant has returned from his sojourn at the St. Leon Springs, Quebec, much improved in health.

NORTH DANVILLE. Death of Mrs. Stevens.

Martha C. Wakefield was born in Lyndon, Jan. 1, 1843, and passed away in Danville, Sept. 12. She received her education at the district school and Lyndon Academy, and Feb. 21, 1862, was united in marriage to Charles L. Stevens and her entire married life has been spent on the farm where she died. Two children were born to them, Nettie E., who married Harvey Burbank, and Charles B. Stevens. Mr. Stevens died Feb. 1, 1898. Mrs. Stevens has been tenderly cared for by her children during her long illness and intense suffering, which she bore very patiently. Hers was a quiet and unassuming life and she will be greatly missed in the home, where she was best known and loved. She leaves beside her two children one grand- given. The program follows: daughter, Thelma Burbank, and several brothers and sisters, the following being present at the funeral: D. K. Wakefield of Danville; George H. Wakefield of Concord; Mrs. Charles Ranney, Dr. Alice Wakefield and the Misses Kate and Nellie Wakefield of St. Johnsbury; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McKelvey of Whitefield, N. H.; Mrs. Emma Babbige of Boston. Other relatives from out of town were Mrs. Delia Stevens and daughter, Mrs. Willis Barker, of Passumpsic. Funeral services were held from her late home Sunday at 1 o'clock, Rev. A. F. Walch of St. Johnsbury officiating, and the male quartette of Grace Methodist church, St. Johnsbury, rendered three selections. A profusion of beautiful flowers testified to the esteem in which she was held. The interment was at Lyndon Centre beside her late husband. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their many friends in this community in this their hour of deep sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Thompson of Boston are guests of Mr. Thompson's

sister, Mrs. L. C. Stanton. Harry Clement of Manchester, N. H., visited his brother, William Clement, the past week.

Dr. and Mrs. Powers of Boston recently spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. S. K. Huse: Their son, who has spent the summer at Mr. Huse's, returned with his parents Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ayer spent last week in Sherbrooke, P. Q. Mrs. A. H. Ward is quite seriously ill.

Miss Mary Varnum was home from Windsor to attend the fair. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Bessie B. G. Varnum came home from Dover.

N. H., Saturday, and this week he is in A. A. Finley, who has been ill for a

long time died early Tuesday morning. Charles Wood of Windsor spent a few days with his family recently at E. N. Tilden's. They returned to their home

EAST ST. JOHNSBURY.

Mrs. J. W. Ellis and daughter, Laura, of Montpelier, are the guests of Mrs. Harvey Wood.

Frank Hovey was thrown from a load of grain as he was driving into his barn and sustained painful, but it is hoped not serious injuries.

G. W. Dodge has bought the lot on which the house owned by Arthur Shastany formerly stood. Mrs. Annie Maloy of Nashua, N. H., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P.

Potter. Frank and Alice Drew of San Francisco are visiting their grandfather, B. F.

Miss Helena Brown of St. Johnsbury has been engaged as assistant in the village school. Both teachers board with Mrs. G. W. Dodge.

Gift to the Athenæum.

The Athenaum has received a beauti ful set of five volumes containing the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts from train. 1638 to 1885. They were presented to the Athenæum by the library committee and the first suggestion of such a gift came through one of the members of the Vermont Association of Boston who became interested in our library when the Association visited St. Johnsbury some two years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hovey and daughter Doris have gone to Nashua, N. H., to spend the week. Mrs. Ella

Dwight Simpson spent Sunday with Mr. Campbell. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Simpson and daughter returned to Fitchburg, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrow and Mr. and Mrs. Putnam of Hayerhill, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. John Learned's. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dawes of Kingston, Mass., are calling on friends here and were the guests of Miss Ella

McLaughlin, Sunday. Mrs. Cora Finnel of Brookline, Mass., is calling on her old friends here, and is the guest of Mrs. Henry Kelley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. Bert McLaughlin, Mrs. William McLaughlin, Mrs. Nellie Palmer, Mrs. Fred Willey and Bert Farnham of this place, and Arthur Butler of Somer-ville, Mass., attended the Sherbrooke fair, Wednesday.

Mrs. Cora Finn and son of St. Johns-bury spent Sunday at Mrs. Johnson's, Mrs. Hoyt of Laconia and Mr. and Mrs. James Impey of St. Johnsbury were the guests of Mrs. Jonathan Huntley the first of the week.

Mrs. Boyled of Illinois has been calling on old friends here.

Ninetieth Birthday Celebrated. Mrs. John Learned passed her 90th birthday Sunday, and a family party, at which all of her children and grandchildren were present, was held in honor of the day, 21 being there. Mrs. Learned came here from Dublin, N. H., in 1837, and has been a resident here for the past 70 years. She is the mother of ten children, six of whom are living, four daughters and two sons, the oldest, Mrs. Everett Putnam, being 71 years old. The birthday cake, which was decorated with 90 flags, was made by her grand-daughter, Helen Brewer. The guests present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Mark Carrow and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Putnam of Haverhill, Mass., and Mrs. Hattie Hurlburt of Groton. Mrs. Learned's faculties are well preserved, and she is quite active about her ousehold duties. She is one of the few living charter members, and the oldest member of Wide Awake Grange. One of the events of her birthday was her first ride in a motor boat, which was taken in the new boat which was built and put on the river this summer by Ray Packard, the husband of one of her granddaughters.

Farewell Recital. Many of the friends of Ray W. Spaulding, and the other participants in the choice program rendered at St. Andrew's church Monday evening, were glad of the opportunity to listen to the vocal and instrumental selections which were so well

Coronation March from Du Folkunger, Bartschild Anthem, "God Thou Art Great," Vocal Solo, Sphor Selected Frank H. Brooks. Prank H. Brooks.

Selections from the Holy City.

(a) Instrumental Introduction.

(b) Anthem, "No Shadows Yonder."

(c) Solo, "Eye Hath Not Seen."

Paul Simanton.

(d) Boys' and Men's Trio and Chorus.

"For Thee oh Dear, Dear Country."

Organ Solos.

Organ Solos,
(a) "The Answer," (by request),
Wohlstenholm (b) "Pilgrim's Chorus," from Tann-

hauser, Tenor Solo and Obligato, "Oh Holy Night," Wagner W. B. Atwood and Choir, Hymn, "Hark, Hark my Soul," Organ Solo,"Coronation March from Le Prophete," Me

All of the numbers were delightfully rendered, and Mr. Spaulding deserves the praise so freely given him for his work as organist and choir director. Rev. James A. Thompson on behalf of the choir and the church spoke informally of his good work and their appreciation of him, and the regret that is sincerely expressed that he cannot continue the work. On behalf of the choir he presented Mr. Spaulding with two beautiful framed pictures, one of six of the celebrated German composers and another of the church and the vested choir in which he has been so

much interested. Following the recital Mr. Spaulding spent a social half hour with the members of the choir when he reciprocated the cordial feelings that were expressed by these gifts and the words that had been spoken.

Train Wreck Near Canaan, N. H.

One of the worst wrecks that has occurred in New England for some time took place early Sunday morning about four miles north of the Concord division of the B. & M., when the southbound express from Sherbrooke, collided with a northbound !reight. Twenty-five dead and 26 injured were taken from the debris, most of the victims being on their

return trip from the fair at Sherbrooke. The accident was due to a mistake in train despatchers' orders. The conductor of the freight train was given to understand that he had plenty of time to reach a siding by the night operator at Canaan station receiving, according to the superintendent of the division, a copy of a telegraph order from the train despatcher at Concord which confused

the train numbers 30 and 34. The wreck occurred just after the express had rounded into a straight stretch of track, but owing to the early morning mist neither engineer saw the other's headlight until it was too late. Both engineers set their brakes and then jumped, while the two great locomotives crashed into each other and

rolled into the ditch. The baggage car in the rear was hurled back into the passenger coach like a great ram and tore it asunder from end to end. A few windows were broken in smoking car and the Pullmans were uninjured

The ill-fated passenger coach was filled with more than 50 people. Among the identified dead were Frank H. Lower of Barton Landing, Hon. John M. Cong-don, an active member of the E. C. Fisher company, owners of the tannery at Bethel. He intended taking the night train for Somerville, Mass., but as it was reported late he boarded the ill-fated

Job Printing

PETE'S BAD HOUR.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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Pete Duffy ran crouching across the freight yards, scrambling under the cars on all fours. Then, ascending to the top of the box car with the agility of a cat, he lay panting beside the footboard.

The city rose from the yards as from an amphitheater. They were bathed in dust, though a red gash still showed in the west where the hostile sun withdrew after a day that had filled the hospitals. The heat was intensified by reflection from the labyrinth of rails and the metal of the rolling stock. A switch engine coughed unseen far down the yards, where harsh, jarring sounds accompanied the shunting and coupling of cars. Lanterns danced and flickered in jerky undulations.

Pete was saturated with perspiration. He pressed his chest against the slope of the car roof, where it fell away from the footboard, to still the pounding of his heart. His temples throbbed, his mouth was dry as ashes, and he breathed with wheezy sobs. Yet, in the midst of his torture, he listened with a sense so sharpened by predatory habit and present danger that the physical consciousness of it added to

his pain. As yet he dared not move. Voices floated to him, muffled and indistinct, and he strained his ears to catch what was being said, or, failing that, to gather from their tones some clew to the identity of the speakers. A burst of laughter relieved him. The police would not laugh.

The revolver, thrust into the tight hipped trousers that he wore in common with his type, pressed against his ribs as he lay on it. He drew it out and placed it under the footboard within easy reach. There were still three cartridges in it. The other two had done their work-done it well, he hoped, with a grim tightening of his thin lips.

Mulligan had been looking for it since the section men's down the river picnic, when Pete proved himself the better man, as everybody had declared. Mulligan deserved it too. Couldn't he have taken a beating without making such a rumpus about it and then spinning Old Man Leary a whole string of lies? And Leary was just on the point of adding his consent to Norah's and letting them hit it off together on the next picnic down the river. Even the priest had been spoken to with Leary's knowledge.

Oh, well, there was no use whining about it now. Mulligan was soft on Norah, too, as everybody knew, and that was the real bone of contention. and Mulligan was brother-in-law to the section boss, who was supposed to his back was at the wall? have a pull with the division superintendent himself. The end was as plain now as if pronounced in the crisp tones of a judge's sentence. Mulligan was in the doctor's hands and good for at least a month in the hospital. When he came out he would marry Norah, who would be mad through the lies told her, and-andwell, he, Pete, would either have to skulk around in hiding or give himself up and take his medicine. And, of Pete dug his nails into his palms and

course, he had forever lost all chance of a job on the road with Mulligan. writhed. Remorse he had none. He would have done it all over again. What had happened was, from his viewpoint, inevitable, the one honorable thing. He would resist to the last, of course. Now that Norah was

lost to him, what was the use of living? They would search the freight yards, though they seemed to have lost the scent. The growing darkness favored him. Perhaps he might venture now

on a change of position. He raised his head. The switch engine still puffed, and the uneasy reflection of lanterns glimmered in spots, their bearers hidden by intervening cars. The tracks shook with the vibration of trains passing on the main line. To the north a massive bridge overhung the yard where it narrowed. Under the are light that snapped and flickered above it two policemen were posted, their faces blue black under

the shadow of their summer helmets. He was about to descend between the cars when the sound of approaching feet arrested aim even as his hand closed upon the top rung of the iron ladder to swing off. He noiselessly

cocked the revolver. The car door rolled open. There was a scramble and the crack of a match within. Pete lowered his weapon and peered downward just as a dark form emerged from the interior, closely followed by a second. There was that in each shambling figure which needed no more than outline to declare the

tramp. They stood leaning with their backs against the sill.

"He's goln' to croak," asserted one of them. "Me for Beertown." "You've lost your nerve. It's nothin' but the heat. I seen kids like that before."

"I tell ye he's goin' to croak," reiterated the first voice. "Listen to him breathe." There was a short silence. "You're a chump," the other struck in presently. "Didn't we find him lost near the yards an' lock him in the car

for safe keepin'? What have we done?

Nothin'-only took care of him. An' won't his folks make good when we write 'em how we rescued little Willie from hoboes up the line? It ought to be good for fifty apiece the way he's rigged out. An' you want to weaken." A thin, querulous cry sounded from

The Making of Hanovers

in the factory of SMITH @ SON at White River Junction. CUTTING AND BAKING.

When the cracker dough has been prepared about an hour the machines near the oven are set in motion. Soon the old familiar dimuendo of the breaker is heard, as great lifts of dough are cut off and come from under its roller in broad sheets, accompanied by the steady "champ, champ, champ" of the big cutter head, shaping the Crackers and indenting HANOVER on The waste dough is deftly stripped from the moving conveyor, the baker

> transfers them to a shelf of the oven. Let us time him. Taking six dozen at a time he is placing in the oven MORE THAN FIVE HUN-DRED CRACKERS A MINUTE, the big drum being slowly revolved until all the shelves are

slides a broad wooden "pool" under the ad-

vancing platoons of embryo Crackers and

This continues, with five minute stops for baking, until far more than a ton of dough is used each day.

(continued next week)

the depths of the car. The second tramp stuck his head into the door and growled a ferocious threat. "I won't stand for it," protested the

other. "It's plain kidnapin'." "Huh! We only takes him up the line a hundred miles or so. This train pulls out at 11. It's a cinch." "Stay with it, then, if you want to.

I ain't takin' no chances with a dead

kid." The speaker dived under the rods and disappeared. His companion swore, looked into the car and hesitated. A sight of the officers on the bridge decided him, and he followed the other. Again the cry sounded faintly from the interior. Pete hung motionless, his hand still clutching the rung of the ladder. The sound haunted him. Possibly something in the helplessness of the child dlinly suggested an analogy

with his own situation. He descended the ladder and swung himself lightly into the car. It was pitch dark there, and the air was like an oven. He heard a panting, fluttering respiration and struck a match, masking the flame with his hands.

Bred in the tenements, he had seen enough of heat prostration to recognize the symptoms which precede the final collapse. A moment later he leaped down, bearing a little boy across his left arm. The child had been subjected to the terrible heat of the closed car perhaps for hours. Terrifled into silence at first by the threats of his captors and then after a little incapable of effective outcry, only this chance stood between him and death.

Pete laid him upon the road ballast and stood at bay. Between the two loomed the prison. Let the boy die. It was every one for himself. Fabrics by the yard. Did any one ever help him (Pete) when

A great gush of flame from a tall chimney beyond the yards threw a blood red reflection upon the upturned face of the gasping child. The man drew his hands across his eyes. In that moment from the depths of his ed upon him that atonement which was the law of their forgotten sept. He lifted the boy across his shoulder, drew himself over the fence with his free arm and presently stood under the lights of the street outside the yards. From the bridge two officers

ran toward him. "Look out or you'll hurt the boy," he growled as they closed upon him.

"I ain't goin' to make no fight." Two hours later the cell occupied by the prisoner was unlocked. "You're bailed," said the policeman.

"By who?" incredulously queried "The superintendent, Mr. Wheatley. That was his kid you brought out of the yards. He was near wild. Say, you're all right."

Then he stood back to make room

for some one behind him. It was

Norah, blushing and sobbing.

A Record Breaker. Howe's Moving Pictures are the at

traction at Music Hall tonight. Following is a clipping from a full olumn report in one of the Annapolis,

Md., daily papers: "Lyman H. Howe's moving pictures packed the Colonial Theatre last night and for the first time in the history of the local playhouse forced the management to put out the "Standing Room Only" sign. Orchestra, balcony and the high pit were full to overflowing, and from all places during the whole of the performance came continual manifesta ions of unmistakable gratification and satisfaction with the performance. · Although Howe's moving pictures have been seen at the Colonial in previous

A well-Advertised Savings Bank.

seasons and met with success, the pro-

better than ever.

gram shown this time was new and

A large list of depositors, well scattered over its legitimate territory, is one of the best advertising mediums a Savings Bank can have. Such being the case, the Hyde Park Savings Bank must be well advertised in the State of Vermont. Read what the Lyndonville Union-Journal says:

Ex-Gov. C. S. Page takes about as much pride in the growth and success of the Lamoille County Savings Bank as he does in the growth and success of his calfskin and hide business. Gov. Page is the president of this bank. It was started with the idea of not loaning a kept in zero temperature, in spotless, dollar outside of Vermont and this principle has been strictly followed. The bank is successful financially because the people have confidence in the business ability and integrity of the man at the head of it. If this were not so the bank would not have depositors from practically every town in the state.

This Bank pays 4 per cent compounded semi-annually on deposits of \$100 or

Real Estate Changes.

Mrs. D. E. May's residence in Paddocks Village has been sold the past week through the Cady & Braley agency to Riley C. Hall of Sheffield, possession

to be given about October 1st. Miss Alice E. Hall has sold her house on Main street to Mrs. Kate B. Green of Fairbanks village, through the Rickaby agency.

D. D. Bean and family, who have been occupying Mrs. A. M. McNeil's house on Summer street have rented C. E. Gray's house on South Park, and expect to move there early next month. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gray will rent the house on Webster street, now occupied by Mrs. William Wells, and Mrs. Wells will

L. P. Slack is making very extensive repairs on the house he recently pur-chased on Summer street. He has moved the barn and is greatly improving the

make her home with them.

Mrs. McNeil Has just received new Fall Styles

Tailoring, Separate Skirts, and everything

Custom Ladies'

new in Petticoats. All the newest

The Spirella,

being the soul of his ancestors enjoin- the only Corset guaranteed ab-

solutely unbreakable. 91 Eastern Avenue.

Auction Rooms

Block. In addition to the usual line of goods we have for sale this week a Harness, a Side Saddle, a Mandolin and a Banjo. We also have Ladies' Desks, Iron Beds, Dining Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Picture

Republican

Frames and Quilts. W. H. PRESTON.

Auctioneer.



A BROILED STEAK

FOR BREAKFAST is a dish for the gods, and a Prime Roast is another. Juicy, tender, and carefully selected Beef, Lamb, Veal, etc., is right

Up-to-date Meat Market,

sanitary surroundings, carefully dressed and quickly delivered from our ice-chests to yours in covered baskets. Prices no higher than fly brown goods offered elsewhere. Yours for Cleanliness, Quality and Satisfaction. We invite inspection and comparison.